

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 32.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1913.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends and customers for the generous support tendered us during the year just closing.

We trust that the same harmonious relations may be maintained during the coming year, and on our part we will spare no effort to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended during the past season.

We hope the New Year may bring to all a greater degree of prosperity than ever before.

Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

J. L. GUNSONLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.
Crossfield, Alta.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL MANAGER.

Local and General

WE WISH ALL OUR READERS

A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

P. G. Swan, and Ivor Lewis were business visitors to Calgary Tuesday last.

D. J. McKay and bride arrived home Xmas Eve. We offer congratulations, not saying anything about the rousing welcome they got.

The Officers of the local Lodge A.F. and A.M. were installed last Saturday evening by T. H. Magee I.P.M.

If you want to buy a Feed Cooker see McRory and Sons, they have one of 50 gallon capacity that can be bought right.

Mr. Locke and wife of Boston, Mass. is visiting at the home of his brother-in-law A. A. Hall.

Come and enjoy yourself at the Masquerade ball New Year's night at the I.O.O.F. Hall.

A number from this district attended a Masquerade ball at Acme, on Monday last.

Just as we go to press we learn that Mrs. Frank Laut is seriously ill, necessitating the calling of a specialist from Calgary.

Mr. W. McRory returned Monday after spending a week at the home of his daughter Mrs. A. Young Macleod, Alta.

Take notice that W. B. Edward offers \$6.75 per hundred pounds for setled Hogs deliveredat Crossfield, Friday, January 9th.

The many friends of Mrs. W. Tims will be glad to learn that she is much improved in health since being removed to the hospital at Calgary.

The First Annual Dinner of Old Country Britisher's, will be held on Thursday, Jan. 8th at 8 p.m. sharp at the Alberta Hotel. The committee will be obliged if those who can help the entertainment with songs, recitations, etc. will kindly come prepared.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Crossfield School District No. 752. will be held in the School House on Tuesday the sixth day of January, commencing at 2 P.M. Nominations will be received to fill one vacancy on the School Board.

A. R. THOMAS, E. S. MCRORY,
Chairman. Sec. Treas.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others.

Refer to W. Urquhart's full page advertisement for Cash prices of his goods. It will be noticed Christmas goods are to the fore. His slogan is "Deal Where it Pays to Buy for Cash."

Don't forget the 8th, and the Old Country Britisher's Dinner, at the Alberta Hotel.

WHY?

Pay the long price to any dealer when our policy IS

To give you the perfection of Quality at the lowest figure during 1914.

We have placed a quantity of Crockerware on the bargain tables and we are GOING

To cut prices to the quick on this line TO

Enable you to buy your requirements at very little cost.

BE

Alive to this opportunity as we mean business and are going to get

A

Share of your patronage if prices will bring you this way.

GOOD

Cutlery, Silverware, Graniteware, Tinware and all kinds of Hardware will be placed on sale at various times during the

YEAR

And we look to you to make each and every sale a success.

FOR

A Square deal and a saving of money look to

W. McRORY & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

Stock Reduction Sale.

From Saturday, the 3rd. of January, to Saturday, January 17th.

Carry away these goods at a saving of 1 5th. off the Regular Price.

Cash Only.

DRYGOODS: Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Prints, Ginghams, Ladies Hose, Underware, etc. 20 per cent off.

SHOES: Ladies, Mens and Childrens, Felt and Leather Shoes of all kinds and sizes. 20 per cent off.

MENS FURNISHINGS: Wool and Fleece Underware, Wool Shirts, Hose, Gloves, etc. 20 per cent off.

Many Special Bargains outside of those mentioned in this Pre-Inventory Sale, so don't miss this opportunity to Save Money.

Doyle & Elliott.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
L. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.



Meets Every Wednesday Night
Ovaltines Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

ARCHIE KNOX, G.M.S. THOMAS,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The Regular Meeting of the School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September, November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Secy-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.
A. R. Thomas, Chairman
E. S. McRory, Secy-Treas.

For Sale

Several Good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to G.R. HUSER, Crossfield or phone 414. 3-tl.

FOR SALE--30 Head 4 months old Berkshire and Yorkshire pigs.
D. J. Hall,
Crossfield.

For Sale--Two Bred Indian Game COCKERELS, also fine bred Berkshires BOAR. Address Box 43, Post Office, 51 Crossfield.

FOR SALE--Clyde STALLION, weight about 1,700 lbs., 6 years old. Not pure bred. Broken to harness. For sale or trade for other stock.

A: CHRISTIANSEN,
Phone 208, 5 miles north of Crossfield.

FOR SALE--Registered Barne Jersey--ONE BOAR, THREE SOWS; all two years old. A fine bunch to start a pure bred herd. Also One registered one year old BOAR. Will sell cheap for Cash.
G. A. C. DOUGAN,
P.O. Box 25, Crossfield.

Will Trade or Sell for Cash. One nearly New HEATER, Moffatt's make, with pipes and stand \$10; also a Double BEER with Spring MATTRESS & MATTRESS \$4. F. MOSSOP,
Tel. No. 8. Crossfield.

Estray on J. Chisholm ranch, section 9, 4½ miles N. W. of Crossfield. 1. Yorkshire Boar. Owner can have same on paying expenses.

Farm for Rent.

The S.E. 1/4 10-29-29, including House, Barn, Hog House, about 3-acre log yard, fenced with hog fence; Hen House and Well. About 75 acres under plow. Or will sell the place. Address

L. E. DAVIS,
228 7th Ave. E., Calgary, Alta.

Lost on Trail.

LOST, between Crossfield and Beaver Bank on Blind Line, a BUNDLE OF BEDDING rolled up in Canvas. Finder please bring to the Chronicle Office. A suitable reward will be given.

WANTED.

WANTED TO BUY--Some young Pigs and Cattle, and to get some cattle to fatten. Enquire of the Chronicle.

HAY BALING WANTED.

BALING by Gasoline Outfit by A. J. STONE, for terms, etc., address Box 144, Crossfield.

LOST OR STOLEN.

Lost or Stolen, on the 20th September, one Red STEER, 3 years old, and one ½ miles south of Crossfield. A reward will be given to anyone returning the same, or giving information leading to its recovery. P.O. Box 64, or Chronicle.

It Pays to Advertise in this Column.

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

Mears, Hanscom and Demers who have been running a poultry farm near town for the past year, are moving to Strathcona and are loading their outfit this week.

The repairs for the furnace arrived during the week and everything will be O. K. for the opening of school Monday, the 5th inst. with the same staff of teachers as previous to the holidays.

You can dispose of all your new laid eggs at 40c. a dozen at Wm. Urquhart's.

Sunday, Jan. 4th, is Field-Day in the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform League. Rev. J. Rex Brown of Cartstair's will preach in Crossfield and Rev. J. P. Berry in Bowden.

Mrs. H. J. Stone left, on Tuesday for her old home in Barnard, Kansas, and will also visit her oldest son in Rocky, Oklahoma, U.S.A.

Refer to W. Urquhart's full page advertisement for cash prices of his goods. It will be noticed Christmas goods are to the fore. His slogan is "Deal Where it Pays to Buy for Cash."

To the first 100 persons paying their subscriptions to this paper in January, will receive a beautiful "Photograph" picture, representing a night scene on a lake. Specimen can be seen framed in the Chronicle Office window.

It will pay you to look over Wm. Urquhart's full page advt. in this issue, there are several important changes in seasonal goods.

A very enjoyable social evening was spent Monday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilchrist quite a few local and Cartstair's friends being present.

Persons wishing to subscribe or renew their subscriptions to the Grain Growers Guide can do so through me. This paper is owned by the farmers that pay most for their needs and get least for their products of any on the North American Continent, and is printed on behalf of the populace at large and I am its authorized representative in this district.

THOMAS FITZGERALD,

Beaver Dam.

The Entertainment given in the Beaver Dam schoolhouse, on Monday evening, Dec. 22nd, was a grand success. Mr. Boyle, Chairman of the School Board, occupied the chair. Quite a number from West Hope, and other outside districts were present and all were well pleased with the programme, which consisted of recitations, dialogues, songs, and drills, which were all well rendered. After the completion of the programme, Santa Claus appeared on the scene and as usual his good nature was shown amongst the little ones who with eyes and mouths wide open received gifts of all descriptions. A collection was taken to defray expenses, amounting to \$10. Lunch was then served to which good justice was done. It was a late hour when the crowd dispersed owing to the length of the programme and the liberality of the waiters and waitresses.

Occasionally an editor gets rich, as witness the case of one the craft in a neighboring town. This editor started in business about five years ago with 22 cents. Today he is worth \$5,000. His accumulation has been due to his strict attention to business, frugality and the fact that a rich uncle died and left him \$4,999.

SIR MELVIN JONES
AND IMPLEMENT TARIFF

He Believes in Moderate, Not High Protection--Says the Farmer is Not Handicapped

At the conclusion recently of his annual fall inspection tour through the Canadian West, Sir Lyman Melvin Jones, President of the Massey-Harris Company, discussed the tariff question at Regina. Discussing the duties on agricultural implements, he strongly protested against the attacks which have been made by the farmers of the West upon the Canadian tariff on implements, declaring that as the ad valorem duty on these necessities of farm production is smaller than the duty on many other commodities--commodities which enter into the manufacture of machinery--only a comparatively small proportion of the burden of protection borne by the settlers of the West could be laid to the account of the implement men.

Competition Lowers Prices

"I am convinced that home competition does more to reduce prices than free trade does. Why? There is no country in the world, apart from the United States, where agriculture implements can be bought more cheaply than in Canada. Such implements are dear in Australia, South Africa, Germany, France and England, and the United States has built up its implement industry under a tariff wall."

The wall is pulled down because it is no longer needed. The States implement men can gain a more advantage from a duty on implements than a Newcastle coal dealer could from a duty on imported coal in Great Britain.

"The removal of the American tariff on implements will not affect our business, at least I don't see what advantage it will be to us, and it has no affected it so far."

Our National Well-being

But while he declared that the "raw" materials of implement manufacture bear heavier import duties than the manufactured product, Sir Melvin said that the total removal of the duty on these raw materials, and of the duty on implements as well would compel the Massey-Harris Company to remove their factory to the States. There they would be "near to the markets." "I am not a high tariff man," he said in conclusion. "I have never cast a high tariff vote, and do not intend to. We have to make up our minds, however, whether we want free trade and no direct taxation or a low tariff and no direct taxation. For my own part, I believe a low tariff is well suited to the conditions prevailing in our country. Experience has shown that internal competition will do more for our consumers than free trade, and will finally make for national well-being."

Stimulated Home Production

While many of our readers will take exception to some of Sir Melvin's pronouncements on the much discussed implement duties, there is no gainsaying the fact that as noted by Sir Melvin agricultural implements have always been cheapest in the most highly protected country in the world, the United States. That is to say that protection stimulates home production, that prices have been reduced to a competitive level, and this has resulted in the purchase of the North American continent purchasing a better implement at a lower price than in any other part of the world. Suppose the Canadian duty was wiped out, and admitting, for the sake of argument, that the purchaser of Canadian implements, would save the whole of the duty it would not add materially to his prosperity, while it would ruin his friends who do their farming in the Canadian implement factories by cutting off their source of livelihood.

All Kinds
of Job Printing
Promptly Attended
to at the Chronicle
Office.

DR. LACKNER,

DENTIST,

WILL BE AT THE

ALBERTA HOTEL,

CROSSFIELD,

FRIDAY, DEC. 19th.

26th.

JAN. 9th.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH

WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a maximum of 160 acres of Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub agent), on certain conditions.

Duties--Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within the limits of his land, or on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is established in a city or town.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.50 per acre. Duties--Six months residence upon such a six year's term of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and fifty acres each year. Cultivation. All work strictly confidential. Apply at office of Alberta Hotel.

IN A BEAR TRAP.

Zeb White Has Nothing to Say on Getting Out.

FELT "POWERFUL MEAN."

When His Wife Threatens to Leave Home He Doesn't Try to Deter Her. Afterward He Meets With Serious Catastrophe.

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

ON the evening of Zeb White's twentieth birthday he was in the woods near his cabin in the Rockies, and I were out on the mountain watching a bear's den he told me this story:

"One mawnin' I izz outer bed feelin' powerful mean and low down. I reckoned I could get away from the world and there. It helped her workin' on me after a while but for the old woman. Feared like she wasn't feelin' to very peart either, and when we got down to breakfast she sue to me. 'Sez she:

"Zeb White, I wanna' snuff and smoke and have a luke dinner, and you'd better come to git 'em or there'll be a row. I ain't gwine to stand this fussin' around no more!"

"Who's a-fussin'?" sez I.

"You be. You hadn't done a hard day's work in two years. You been in' after possums till we almost in the purchase."

"Hain't I sellin' possums pelt fur 50 cents apiece?"

"Oh, co'me, but you's cheatin' up the money. I reckon just cost of some spendin' fit co'se fella down at the Co'ner. Things has got to change round yere or I don't stay!"

"You hadn't to this cabin by no rope," I.

"Mebbe you'd dare me to go' sez she. "I hain't counsin' yo to stay agin' yo self."

"Then I'll go."

She Goes Her Way.

"I didn't think she'd do it," said the old man after a quiet laugh, "but she us up from a quiet table with her cheeks all red as fire and put on her sun hat and started off. I was mighty worried, but it wasn't far to call her back. I had to let on that I didn't keev, yo know, and when I had finished my meal I started for the woods. I took a little possums agin'. Things didn't go right, 'cause instead of being finded ready to go' I had to go' back. I found I was out of powder and lead, and when I went out to feed the mule I disovered that he had got out and wandered away. When I did make a start I fell over a log. I had to be a minuted to get the cabin afre to spile somebody. I went through the woods, ushan' and kickin', and I just made up my mind that the old woman might stay away all the rest of her life be'f I made up with her. Yo remember the path we followed over Panther hill one day? Wanl, I was talkin' that path



"I COULDN'T DO NOTHIN' BUT TAKE IT."

There was plenty o' bars around yere then, and only three days befo' the fess I'd set a big trap on that path. I orter hav recollectured about it as I went along, but that fess with the ole woman was so powerful mean and low down. Yes, sash, I walked plumb into that trap befo' I knowned it, and, what was what, I was kottedch with both legs just below the knees. I was carryin' my rifle long down beside me, and it was kottedch too. If I hadn't heft the teeth would have gone right to the bone."

His Arms Were Free.

"But you had your arms free and could get yourself out," I said.

"I'd like to hev you try it once!" he grimly replied. "The heft of that trap was all a man could lift, and I had to waste a lever to get the jaws open and when I did it had the jaws fast to a tree and had cleared the ground around it and that wasn't so much as a stick to help myself with. Desp'le, but I just fell right over and howered with the pain of it. Peared

like my legs was been sawed off with a dull saw, and I never can righter to faintin' away. After about ten minutes my legs got numb, and the pain wasn't so bad, but I sweat till I hadn't a dry thread on me. That spot is two miles from any house, and how I was givin' to git away then I just couldn't tell. I crawled and whooped and whooped until I could hoot no more, but nobody cum. That is, no human bein' cum. What did show up was a b'ar. Reckon he'd been sleepin' in a chicket nigh at hand, and my yellin' had disturbed him. Anyhow, he hollered then, and the ole woman was in there, see, when I couldn't use it. The blimed varmin knew I was in a fix and took advantage of it. He jest walked right up to me and smelt me up and down. Then he hauled off and hit me with his paw, and then he rolled over and over again. Then he hollered and rolled me back. I couldn't do nothin' but take it, and I reckon it was half an hour befo' he got tired of the fun and walked off. Thar was his chance to kill and eat a man, and a man he had killed over thirty of his kind, but he didn't take advantage of it."

"And what happened after the bear left?"

Get the Chain Free.

"Wana, that was about noon. I rolled around and got the chain free and then I had to open the trap. I just couldn't fess. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when I'd made up my mind that I was a gone and was lyin' on my back and weepin' like a baby, my ole woman hove in sight. She'd got sorry and gone back to the cabin, and to tell the truth, she didn't tell me where she'd been. Reckon she'd seen the finger of Providence plighted that way. She'd got over bein' mad, and she was powerful shocked to find me in that b'ar trap, but you know how she is. They wanted to wear to give up too quick. She said she'd make a good ways off, but she didn't hurry. When she cuems along up she gives a sudden start of surprise and then set to me, sez she:

"Mebbe I'm mistooken, but haln't you got a chain on your White?"

"It's ya, ma'am."

"Zeb White?"

"That's it."

"Live down yan by the branch and call yo self the 'possum hunter of Tennessee!'"

"Glad to meet yo', Mistah White. Ar' that strange thing on yo' legs a patient masehon for diggin' roots?"

"Not 'zactly, ma'am. It's mo' what they calls a b'ar trap."

"Oh, I see. It's to catch b'ars in, if yo' kin' fuses 'muff to cuum load' round?"

"Yes."

"And if a mighty hunter cums wadin' along with his eyes on the tree-tops and his hands open's as apt to stode to the trap as a toadstool?"

"Reckon that's it."

Reasons For Pride.

"Mrs. White be powerful proud of sich a husband. Don't reckon yo kin' many of 'em on these yere mountins."

"Wuanl, Zeb. Wee, we falled that way to each other fur about ten years. Neither of us wanted to be the first to give in, yo' know, but bimby the pain was so great that I had to crawl. It took her half an hour to git me loose, and then she had to carry me home on her back. That ended my walk, but I still had to go' on. I soon as I could drag around I went out and knocked over the b'ar which had played with me."

"But Mrs. White came out ahead," I laughed.

"Well, I hain't gwine fur to deny that she didn't," replied Zeb. "That's the wunt thing 'bout these yere family riots—the ole woman illus comes out a leetle ahead—jest 'muff to brag on. It was nigh two months befo' she said a word to me on the subject. Then, as I was a goin' to be a sassy one day, she comes on me with:

"Say, he ro' that yere Zeb White was wearin' a b'ar trap fur breeches over that in the woods one day?"

"And then I hadn't nuttin' to say—nothun' 'till then."

On an Automobile.

In Paris, where horse steaks are still served occasionally, a customer in a restaurant, who had ordered beefsteak, complained bitterly of the thinness and dryness of the meat. "It's not the meat," said the waiter, "I think this steak must be off a car-bone," he said to the waiter.

The waiter shook his head implessly.

"Then it must be off a race-horse!"

Agnos the waiter rubbed his head.

"What's that, eh? Then tell me the truth—what is it off?"

"Off a bicycle, sir!" said the waiter, more impensively than before.—Desp'le Free Press.

That Victoria and Vancouver is land as a whole are rapidly becoming the home to many artists of exceptional ability, is demonstrated strongly in the annual exhibition of the Arts and Crafts' Club now in progress.

The number of entries by resident artists has increased very noticeably during the past year, and the work is said by connoisseurs to rank well with local exhibits the world over.

CARRY OUT INSTRUCTIONS.

Australian Boys Always Prepared to Deal With Snake Bites.

While in India about 20,000 persons die annually, and about 10 a year die in Australia though a very large number get bitten. The low death rate in Australia is due to various causes. In the first place, the bites are usually received in the leg, which is protected to some extent by clothing, or on the hand, which quite naturally is the part most liable to receive a bite. An Australian boy who plays football in a burrow or hole, keeps a log in quest of a rabbit and pulls the hand forth with a valiant effort to clean it, and by means of an instant occurrence immediately to take heroic measures. He chops off the bitten finger with a baton, which is almost always part of the equipment of a boy hunting rabbits, or gets one of his companions to do it for him. Falling this, he at any rate slashes the bitten limb with a sharp knife to let the flow of blood carry away the venom, and ties a ligature tightly round his finger and round his arm, holds a check to restrain the poison from the heart. In the end he is carrying out the instructions which are posted by the Government of Victoria in every state school and even in the station houses.

The school walls and station platforms are seen everywhere colored prints depicting some of the more dangerous snakes, and the signs of the poisonous reptile, the four punctures of the non-venomous, the cruciform indentations of the venomous, and the best method of removing a ligature with a stick or a tourniquet. The pictures are accompanied by explanatory letterpress in large type, and the University, in a book on snake experiments, tells a strange story illustrating the courage of despair. Putting a mouse into a trap in the center of a cage containing a snake, he watched the reptile glide "owfully" towards it. The mouse shrank terrified into a corner, and then, when the snake was on top of the cage, crawled inch by inch, sprang into the air and alighted on the back of the neck of its foe. It sat there and clenched its sharp little teeth in the reptile's neck. The cobre could not shake it off, and the cobre deeper and deeper until the cobre lay dead.

"Clawless Printers' Devils."

Among the papers of a dead relative has been found an unpublished autograph letter from Thomas Carlyle to Mrs. Austin when he was preparing his "History of England" in London. Mrs. Austin had undertaken to choose a house in the Carlyles and the letter, which is dated March 21, 1834, refers to that choice. The most interesting passages are as follows:

"You are very kind and helpful, and yet it is almost cruel to trouble you. We have the 'clawless printers' devils' here enough to do and there is no need of other devils to join in the hunt. I am well presudied to please us better than we could ourselves, but we are already on the spot."

"My whole soul grows sick in the thought of leaving England. I am not thinking of myself, but of the 'clawless printers' devils' here. I am too fond to do and there is no need of other devils to join in the hunt. I am well presudied to please us better than we could ourselves, but we are already on the spot."

"My soul grows sick in the thought of leaving England. I am not thinking of myself, but of the 'clawless printers' devils' here. I am too fond to do and there is no need of other devils to join in the hunt. I am well presudied to please us better than we could ourselves, but we are already on the spot."

"There is no use in looking at that, my good fellow," said he to the visitor. "The heft is all bespoken for me."

"Very well," replied the tradesman, tearing up his security and throwing it into the fire. "Now mine is a debt of honor to you."

"So it is, and must be paid at once," said Sheridan, and he handed him the money without further demur.

His Income.

There was a certain well known singer in London many years ago who was fond of having great extravagances. "The fact is," he ardently confessed to the commissioner, "I have not 1000 pence of certain income." "But are you not a manager to the opera house?" "Yes, but there is no salary attached to it."

"But you teach?" "Yes, but I have engagements."

"True, but I have engagements."

"At all events you have a very good salary at Drury Lane?"

"A very good one, but then it's never paid." Under these circumstances the tax was remitted.

ON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD.

First White Women to Cross Great Tibetan Plateau.

One of the most extraordinary trips ever undertaken by women travelers is the passage made across the roof of the world—that part of the Himalayas which separates India from eastern Turkestan, by Miss G. Kemp and Miss Louise of London.

They crossed a mountain passes which had never before been trodden by white women travelers, and owing to the proposed building of new roads will probably never be crossed by white women again. They met a saint of Tibet. They conversed with him, made a sketch of him, and told him about their travels. They passed through monasteries filled with figures of local saints and devils and schools of many colors.

In like they were received at the King's palace and provisioned themselves for the most arduous part of the journey. They took with them a cook who, when at home in Leb, was the chief of the medical doctors' assistant, apothecary, hymn writer and general handy-man. He spoke English and Miss Kemp was loud in her appreciation of his services. The servants, interpreters, eight ponies, to carry the tents, and two yaks—the latter the stately chargers upon which the ladies rode—completed the caravan.

They started in the direction of the Pangong lake, noted for its brilliant color, and ascended to a height of 14,000 feet. The country is desolate and away from civilization. They passed large monasteries, and villages of poor but attractive people. The women dressed in lamb's wool headments of great value. They lived in dark houses, which the domestic animals shared.

On the high ridge of the world they discovered kerocene tins used for everything except carrying oil.

To Learn Farming.

An interesting feature of some of the Government agricultural colleges and farms in Australia is that a considerable number of vacancies are available for students from the United Kingdom. The equipment of these colleges is very complete. Students are given a thorough education in every branch of agriculture and horticulture, and the farms devoted to the growing of all kinds of farm crops and to orchards and vineyards, while the college docks and yards are well equipped and modern. The terms are attractive. Large live on the farms, and from \$2 to \$4 a week pay both their education fees and those of their families. At Donald, the chief agricultural college in Victoria, the charge is \$175 for the first year; \$135 for the second year; and \$115 for the third year. In New South Wales the fees are \$200, \$150 and \$100 for the first, second and third years respectively.

As the ladies became useful their fees were reduced to \$100. Agricultural Colleges in New South Wales, the Scottish Agricultural Commission to Australia reported: In Maribyrnong not only in the oxen of land, but also in the peculiarly practical nature of the instruction and its successful application to New South Wales. There are over 100 horses at work on the farm, and every one of the 200 students, at the end of his course of study, receives a team of horses and a team of each of them having been worked, taken to pieces, and put together, every implement; has made a complete set of harness (except collar) for a team of horses, and taken it to pieces again, paying for the materials. The same principle is carried out in all departments.

So Sheridan Paid.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the famous dramatist and orator, was constantly besieged by his creditors. A creditor came into his room one day, and found him seated before a table on which was a heap of gold and notes.

"There is no use in looking at that, my good fellow," said he to the visitor. "The heft is all bespoken for me."

"Very well," replied the tradesman, tearing up his security and throwing it into the fire. "Now mine is a debt of honor to you."

"So it is, and must be paid at once," said Sheridan, and he handed him the money without further demur.

His Expenses.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the famous dramatist and orator, was constantly besieged by his creditors. "The fact is," he ardently confessed to the commissioner, "I have not 1000 pence of certain income." "But are you not a manager to the opera house?" "Yes, but there is no salary attached to it."

"But you teach?" "Yes, but I have engagements."

"True, but I have engagements."

"At all events you have a very good salary at Drury Lane?"

"A very good one, but then it's never paid." Under these circumstances the tax was remitted.

Entertainment.

Jack—I am afraid that if I ask you to buy my wife you will treat my proposal as a joke. Money—but all jokes are not rejected. Jack

COAT OF ARMS GOWN.

Snobish, but the Latest Fashion.



ONE PIECE BLUE SERGE FROCK.

Americans have been accused of all kinds of snobishness by foreigners, and several seasons ago the stage had reached this phase of Americanism up to ridicule.

A new rich woman whose father had the family coat of arms embroidered on the back of a white satin dinner gown.

The same idea is carried out seriously in the coat of arms pictured, where the owner's coat of arms is embroidered on the front of the bodice. This emblemation is inconspicuous, to be sure, but the taste of such an adornment is questionable.

The latest fashion respects is irreconcilable—a charming affair of navy blue serge trimmed with black braid and blue sash. The vest of exquisite lace is a dainty touch on the otherwise severe gown.

A blue velvet is faced with caracal fur, and a single white plume accompanies the costume, which also includes heavy white kid gloves and patent leather boots with blue serge tops.

Admiral Tips For Sets.

A fine piece of set furniture is made up of a collar, stock, cuffs and muff. The muff is covered with corded white silk, is square, large, perfectly flat and bounded an inch from either end with two inch wide stripes of fox, sable or skunk. The collar ends in a pointed edging of each of these furs, and is bound with a band of white silk. The stock is made of a single piece of white fox, which is slightly draped over the top of the arms and parts in front to reveal the vest of the jacket. It is bordered with a two inch band of the chosen pelts and is supported by a high stock, which is supported at the bottom and is topped by a wide band of fur.

The wide cuffs, equipped with invisible eyes so that they may be hooked over sleeves of almost any size, are wide bands of the silk, trimmed with wide bands of the silk, the center being of fox.

The girl who wears the remains of a good fur set may duplicate the above very easily and at comparatively small expense.

A latefad in three piece sets can only be adopted by the girl having a very large income, as in the case of the millionaire wives on four legs. In fact, it is a white Pomeranian, whose tone is repeated in the long stole of white fox, having one end trimmed with a row of bracelets and the other end with a pair of bracelets. The dog sits straight up with its head high, its bright eyes peer at the world over the edge of a huge round white fox muff.

An Inspiration Banner.

Some folks simply cannot get along without little reminders about their desks, mirrors, bedroom walls, etc. And from frequent changing the pretty bedroom paper is soon filled with a snailpost array of pin pricks. The "inspirational" banner solves the problem. It is very large, and is a picture of a prominent person which is not so sacred that you may not pin prick it to your heart's content! If so, hang it in a conspicuous place on a level with your eyes and proceed to pin upon it and upon from it all the quips and epigrams you desire. It is a good idea to keep it all in one place, but that makes all the more conspicuous—a desirable fault if you wish them to attract your attention.

PIONEER STORE.

DEAL WHERE IT PAYS TO BUY FOR CASH.

The Car of Salt is expected every day so don't delay in Ordering at the Special Price of \$2.85 per Barrel off the Car.

You will be advised of arrival by Phone.

Groceries, Flour, &c.

Molasses and Syrups

New Orleans Molasses, 20c. per tin, large size 35c.
Corn Syrup, 5lb tins 35c. 10lb. 65c. 20lb. tin \$1.20

Baking Powder :

Magic, Blue Ribbon and Tuxedo, per tin 20c.

Canned Fruit and Vegetables :

Del Monte Fruits, large tins. 35c. per tin, 2 for 65c.
Clark's Fork and Beans, 2lb tin 15c., 7 for \$1.00

" " 10c., 3 for 25c.

B.C. Evaporated Milk, large tins, each 15c.

Tomatoes, per can 15c., per case \$3.50

Corn, 2 " 25c., 2.75

Peas, 2 " 25c., 2.75

Stringed Beans, 2 tins for 25c. 2.75

Pumpkin, per tin 15c.

Good Salmon, 1 lb. tins, 2 for 25c.

Best Salmon, Clover Leaf, 1lb. tins per tin 20c.

Wagstaffe Pure Fruit Jams in Cherry, Red Plums,

Peach, Grape, Apricot, Red Currents and

Pear, Five lb. pails for 75c., 7lb. pails for \$1.00

Vinegar :

Cross and Blackwell's Pure Malt, per bottle 30c.

Red Cross Vinegar 20c.

Pickles :

Red Cross, 18 oz. Sweet, per bottle 30c.

" Sour, do. 20c.

Extracts :

Red Feather and Blue Ribbon, all flavors:

2 oz. Bottle 20c.

4 do. 40c.

8 do. 65c.

New Dates, 1lb. Packets, two for 25c.

Soaps :

Golden West and Royal Crown, 2 cartons for

Sunlight Soap, Eleven bars for

Lifebuoy "

Fairy " Large size, Three for

Golden Dust " packet

Golden West Wash powder, "

25c.

Lanterns, Large, at each \$1.00

Lamp Glasses, Three for 25c.

Lantern Gloves, each 10c.

25c.

25c.</p

BOWSER ROLLS IN

Assists in the Formation of New Political Party

BECOMES A DIVISIONIST.

But While He Believes in the Theories of the Infant Organization He Finds Its Practices Somewhat Objectionable—Mrs. B. Blamed.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.]

WAS a pamphlet left here this afternoon for me?" inquired Mr. Bowser as soon as he reached home the other evening.

"I think something of the kind was thrown through the area gate," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"I shall want it the first thing after dinner."

"It's on the phone."

"Mr. Dayhall said he sent it, and I am anxious to devour its pages. That little pamphlet may create a revolution in this country."

"About what?"

"Never mind till after dinner. I want to know so I can read it. Mr. Dayhall says there is a revolution coming, and I think so myself. Things go on this way much longer."

He finished his meal first and ran upstairs, and when she reached the



“DIVIDE UP, BOYS!” BROUGHT A DOZEN VOICES IN CHORUS.

sitting room later on he had the pamphlet on his knee and was gesturing and exclaiming:

“He’s right—by thunder, he’s right!”

“Is it a collection of family recipes?” was asked.

“Of course not. What would I be doing fooling around with family receipts?”

“It blots on hogs and chickens?”

Bowler Glares at Spouse.

He glared at her over the top of his spectacles for a minute and then resumed his reading, and it was not until a quarter of an hour later that he suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed:

“By the horn-spoon, but I’m seeing things in a different light from ever before! The chap who wrote this knew what he was talking about.”

“And will you now explain what it is?” she asked.

“It refers to politics. There is to be a new party in the field next year. That pamphlet goes on to state why there should be a new one, and I’ll be hanged if I don’t agree with every word of it. Yes, sir, I’m seeing things as they have never occurred to me since I read my first vote.”

“What is to be the name of the new party?”

The Divisionists, probably. But, whatever it is, it is sure to sweep the whole country. We cannot be kept down any longer.”

“Since when have you been kept down, as you call it, Mr. Bowser?”

“Never you mind about that, but get ready for one of the biggest land sales ever known in this country. It never was right and never will be right for one man to be worth \$10,000,000 and another to be worth only \$100,000. All men should be equal. All property should be divided up. There should be no rich and no poor. I tell you there are true and justice and reason to every line of this book, and I’m glad I got hold of it.”

“Are you going to change your party?”

Changes His Politics.

“I am and announce it right here and now. Yes, sir, I’m a Divisionist, and if they want any speeches from me during the campaign I am at their service.”

“I should think your adventures with politics last fall would have been enough to cure any further longing,” she replied with a sigh.

“What’s that? What do you mean-

by that?” he demanded as he rose up. “Didn’t your party throw you down after you spent about \$50 for beer?”

“Never—never in this world! After I got out back roads I retched to make room for younger men. The idea of my party throwing me down!”

“Well, perhaps it didn’t, but you got robbed and battered in a saloon, and some men had to bring you home. If I were you—”

“Stand right there, woman!” shouted Mr. Bowser as he brought his fist down on the stand between them. “I never got battered or robbed, and I was never brought home drunk. I simply participated in the opening of the campaign, and you know it as well as I do, that was it!”

“You know it just as I am going out this evening to participate in what may be called the opening of the campaign of the new party. They have a meeting only three blocks away to effect a national party, but you will seem to know that I am on the side of the oppressed. I’d like my name to be on the press list.”

“Hadn’t you better read the pamphlet clear through before committing yourself?” said Alice Bowser as he walked back and forth.

Worries For Thirty Years.

“I’ve read enough to satisfy me that I’ve been wrong for the last thirty years,” he replied. “I have always felt that there was right path if I could find it, but I have not done so. Last, I’m grieved, but it won’t take us long to upset the existing order of things and give everybody a fair show! As they will probably give me on the platform to make a speech and perhaps will not let me speak, I’ll just plug on, you might say, up for myself.”

Mrs. Bowser had no more to say, and Mr. Bowser found his hat and cane set out. At the gate he was joined by a fellow Divisionist, a man who had been in the point of applying for some time to the party. His original idea was abandoned for a better one, and he struck Mr. Bowser for a quarter.

“Of course not,” was the reply. “Why should I give you a quarter? I’ll be you haven’t done an hour’s work in the last six months. You go on!”

“And you go on, too!” answered the man. “There’ll come a day when you blotted bondholders will do the same for you. They’re bound to do it, and don’t forget it.”

At the corner he met another Divisionist, and he blocked the way and boldly demanded 15 cents for supper and lodgings.

“Don’t you know it’s against the law to sell food on the street?” sharply quipped Mr. Bowser.

“I am not selling alms,” he said. “I am telling you to buy my fair share. I tell you, all men things in this world have got to be divided up. They’re holding a big meeting over here and whooping her up to beat the hand. Are you going to cough up?”

Bowler Waxes Wrath.

Mr. Bowser had to make him with his hands to clear the path, and before he had done so he had collected a third and fourth and was addressed as though it made his head boil.

At the door of the hall he found several people who knew him by name and received something of an ovation but had scarcely finished bowing when an impatient crowd pushed forward and confidently suggested that it made his head boil.

“Say, cap, it would be a nice little thing to burn a keg of beer before the speaking begins.”

“I’m not in the mood for that,” was the reply. “I’m not in the mood for it.”

A second man crawled up and advised him for the sum of a dollar, and a third thought they ought to exchange him to even up things. Another suggested cigars for the crowd, and the first comer returned to the subject of his being beaten.

“I don’t exactly understand this,” said Mr. Bowser as they shoved him around. “I have been reading a dozen voices up with us!”

“Oh, but that’s different. We are here to effect an organization and start the ball-a-rolling. We are here to do—We want beer and cigars.”

“I say, we are here to—”

“To divide up! Somebody has taken the oil out of the barrels to make the smoke shake a barrel of money out of them!”

Wouldn’t Be Bull-dozed.

Mr. Bowser might have got out of it for a two dollar bill, but he wouldn’t stand bulldozing. The result was that a score of men began elbowing him about, and of a sudden he made a dive for an opening and headed it. As he went out he headed for home at his best speed, and hard on his heels was a crowd of fifty enraged Divisionists,

Mr. Bowser appeared. He had lost his hat and cane, and his eyes were bulging out and his ears were working. He didn’t stop to open the gate, but with a mighty leap landed outside, and fell up in the hall with the key turned to the door when the first of his pursuers fell up the front steps.

“Did you set the hall rolling, and then retire?” asked Mrs. Bowser of the panting man who hung to the hall tree.

It was two minutes before he could reply, and then he pointed upstairs and hoarsely said:

“Woman, to your room! I in the morning will settle with you for this sixth attempt to assassinate me!”

Humanizing Houses.

Houses are curious things. We take a morsel of imitable space and we fit it in and root it over. Suddenly it comes to be part of God’s creation and becomes a home with a atmosphere of its own. We warm it with our fires, we animate it with our affections, we furnish it with such things as seem good in our eyes. We do this to get shelter for our bodies, but we acquire as well an instrument for our minds that reacts on us in its turn.

In other words, as we live our way into a home, adapting it to our need, the bricks and mortar, the paint and plaster, all tend to become a part of us.

Superficial sociologists have taunted women with being “more anabolic or plantlike” than man, but I count it her second glory. The plant organism that “slowly burns itself living matter,” was born from the idea that women had come from the ground, and she sheltered her sister. In our houses we achieve almost an organic extension of our very selves.—Cornelia A. P. Come in Atlantic.

Ortolan as Food.

The ortolan, a bird smaller than our quail, an inhabitant of southern Europe in summer and of Africa in winter, is highly prized, especially among French epicures, for the delicate flavor of its flesh.

It is said to be the most delicious bird in the sky, and is netted in a dark place in fog, mist, cats and other seeds until it becomes enormously fat, when it is killed for the table.

This artificial fattening of the ortolan dates back to ancient days of Rome. A Parisian paper related a financier who had invited four friends to dinner at his country place and sent to Paris to a famous restauranteur to provide a feast for six persons. When the account was presented it footed up 1,200 francs—that is, 20 francs per person, said the banker.

“Monsieur,” said the restauranteur, “you have had twenty ortolans at 25 francs each. That alone is 500 francs.” This would be much like paying \$5 each for well fattened English sparrows.

The Gates of Paradise.

Once in a year and at one place in the world there is a crush that surpasses anything else of its kind in the world. It is the great fair of Bawar Fard, which is annually held in the city of Knole, in the province of Kent. It is held in honor of the prophet Sharak, sugar store, from the fact that his body had become so pure by continual fasting that whatever was put into his mouth, the earth would not touch it.

There is a change into sugar. The principal ceremony consists of passing through an opening made in a wall adjoining the shrine measuring 5 by 24 feet and always fervently calling “the gates of paradise.”

Between the gates there is a sort of paradise, and the people who pass through are reckoned even higher than this. One room which was decorated by Inigo Jones cost no less than \$10,000 to furnish. It was designed as a sick chamber and the bed, which was a state bed in this room cost \$40,000 alone. Murillo, Van Dyck, Holbein, Joshua Reynolds and Sir Thomas Lawrence are among the many whose names are to be found on the walls of the mansion.

No Team Work in France.

The French nation is a mass of individual particles, scuttling, assertive, —strangers to all the ethics of cohesion. They are incapable of team work, writes a Frenchman, who has been a member of the Parisian and the Atlantic baseball and French-American baseball and organized sports. They are a nation of individuals, brilliant individuals. Their philosophy, poetry, art, music, science, literature, all bear the impress of individuality.

They have built the world up in France. They do every known kind of human gravitation and fly off in a million fragments, careless of results. In truth, they never think of results. They have the child’s love for the doing and the earth’s love for the thing done. They begin more processes, inventions, contrivances, experiments, and end fewer than all the rest of Europe put together. The French produce; the Germans and the English digest.

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“Woman, to your room! I in the morning will settle with you for this sixth attempt to assassinate me!”

LONELY GRAVES.

British Heroes Who Have Been Buried Where They Fell.

Probably the loneliest grave whose site is actually known is the one in which the British soldiers who fell in the battle of the Somme lie buried.

It is a grave which is likely to be little visited, as the women have never placed upon it. Nevertheless, what is now considered to be the noble five is erected in the heart of London, the thoughts of passers-by will never leave it, and the loneliness of the lonely place where these brave Britons lie.

Another very lonely grave is the one where General Colley fell on Malibya Hill.

Nearby is a cairn of stones on which Lieutenant Melville and Coghill lie buried. It will be recalled how these two officers, after reciting the colors, were shot by rebels and buried in the colors.

Another very lonely grave is the spot where Lieutenant Col. Livingstone died.

There is one man, at least, who has two graves, one in the heart of Africa and the other in Central Africa.

Another variety of trick film is the stop camera. The stop camera is the medium by which a great many clever trick films are taken. First of all, a film consists of a series of still photographs called frames, each about half an inch in depth, which are both photographed and thrown upon the screen at a rapid speed of about ten feet per second.

The stop camera, however, is so arranged that one single frame of the film may be exposed, the camera stopped, and alterations made only the effects of which are seen.

Man is knocked down and apparently lies dead under a steam roller, but as soon as it is off him rises and walks away. This is how such pictures are taken. The stop camera films the man being knocked down by the steam roller, the knocking down part being an acrobatic feat, and when the steam roller is stopped, the real man steps out of “the line,” a dummy is substituted, the camera goes again, but the film shows the dummy lying dead. The real man is then run over by the steam roller, the dummy is removed, and the real man lies down in its place, afterwards to jump up in a very life-like manner.

Another variety of trick film that has long mystified picture-goers is that of the brick wall that falls from the top of a sky-scraper into the street below, and yet without being any worse for it. His legs, arms, and head scattered on the pavement mysteriously reassemble, allowing the bridge to jump up and walk away.

Another variety of trick film that is used is the top of the sky-scraper, usually, being erected in the studio and backed up by cleverly-painted scenes. The camera follows the man’s fall up to a certain point, and then stops, whilst the man is safely caught in a net hidden below. The man is in the street and shows the dummy lying dead on the ground, the parts detaching themselves on concussion.

The unerringness of the unerringness is done by means of invisible wires; then the bridge is stepped up again, and the man leaps back and says, “Marvelous! How on earth is it done?”

The dummy is used in numerous tricks. The villain who perishes in the flames possesses only a straw heart beneath his waistcoat; the Christian martyr, being composed of celluloid, is unable to burn.

Keats wrote one of the finest and most pathetic sonnets in literature on his death bed; Charles Wesley wrote his hymn of “will” trial; and well known, composed the famous Requiem, which was first performed at his own burial, while he lay dying.

A Marvellous Treasure.

Since the recent ceaseless violations from all parts have made pilgrimages to see the rich storehouse of treasures at Knole, the beautiful fourteenth-century manor at Sevenoaks, occupied by Lord and Lady Knole, during the last few weeks, it was said that the cash value of the art treasures in Knole was about a million dollars, and that the value must be reckoned even higher than this. One room which was decorated by Inigo Jones cost no less than \$10,000 to furnish. It was designed as a sick chamber and the bed, which was a state bed in this room cost \$40,000 alone. Murillo, Van Dyck, Holbein, Joshua Reynolds and Sir Thomas Lawrence are among the many whose names are to be found on the walls of the mansion.

“High Life” Cows.

Six “high-life” cows are at Broadstairs, where they supply milk to the Yarrow Convalescent Home for Children, founded by Mr. A. F. Yarrow fifteen years ago. Convinced that children are the best medicine, he has built a picture-eque cow barn, which the local inhabitants call a “cow’s cathedral.”

It is a building of a swallow-tail form and as clean as a farmhouse pantry. The cows are given a “wash and brush up” morning and evening, and are milked twice daily, and are overlaid. They have their dining-room, sleep-in-room, and wash-room.

The party of Canadian girls from Regina, Canada, who have just left Britain after a three weeks’ tour, are agreed that the ladies’ dress is extremely bad. English girls are more modest.

“We are used to a great deal in the matter of women’s dress in Canada, but we have been astounded at the lack of taste shown in the matter of women’s dress in England,” said one of the girls.

“Far from appealing to us as evidence of good taste, the indiscipline”

“use of absolutely transparent material, such as lace, does us harm,” said another.

“English girls are particularly amiable,” said a third.

“The English girls are not to the credit of the English girl.”

TRICKS OF THE MOVIES

HOW FILM PRODUCERS GET STRANGE EFFECTS.

Trick Moving Pictures Are Mostly

Made With a Stop Camera Which Allows Dummies To Be Substituted

For Live Actors at the Critical Moment — Method of Making Furniture Move.

The stop camera is the medium by

which a great many clever trick films are taken. First of all, a film consists of a series of still photographs called frames, each about half an inch in depth, which are both photographed and thrown upon the screen at a rapid speed of about ten feet per second.

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Another variety of trick film that is used is the top of the sky-scraper, usually, being erected in the studio and backed up by cleverly-painted scenes. The camera follows the man’s fall up to a certain point, and then stops, whilst the man is safely caught in a net hidden below. The man is in the street and shows the dummy lying dead on the ground, the parts detaching themselves on concussion.

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Another variety of trick film that is used is the top of the sky-scraper, usually, being erected in the studio and backed up by cleverly-painted scenes. The camera follows the man’s fall up to a certain point, and then stops, whilst the man is safely caught in a net hidden below. The man is in the street and shows the dummy lying dead on the ground, the parts detaching themselves on concussion.

The unerringness of the unerringness is done by means of invisible wires; then the bridge is stepped up again, and the man leaps back and says, “Marvelous! How on earth is it done?”

The dummy is used in numerous tricks. The villain who perishes in the flames possesses only a straw heart beneath his waistcoat; the Christian martyr, being composed of celluloid, is unable to burn.

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ROBERT WHITFIELD,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., DEC. 31, 1913.

**Alfalfa Hay
For Horses.**

That Alfalfa has large possibilities as a feed for horses is indicated by the following statement of the Utah Experiment Station where feeding tests have been carried on.

In comparing alfalfa and timothy, as roughage for horses, the results of six tests under varying conditions of work show that it is not as difficult to maintain weights of horses when fed alfalfa as when fed timothy. The cost of maintenance was greater in every case, except one, on timothy than on alfalfa.

The appearance of the horses in every comparison of alfalfa and timothy was in favour of the alfalfa fed horses."

The Illinois Experiment Station has issued the following statement in reference to alfalfa: When alfalfa hay is fed as the roughage part of a ration for farm horses at hard work, less grain is necessary to prevent them from losing weight than when timothy hay is fed. In this test there was a saving of about 22 per cent of grain."

**Dairying, Fruit and
Cold Storage.**

Without cold storage the dairying and fruit industries would be greatly handicapped as much valuable produce would be destroyed by decay. Under such circumstances the cost of living would have mounted much higher than it has, and there would be little hope of establishing outside markets. Because these several lines of industry are closely allied they are all grouped under a single branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, that of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commission.

This Branch, under Mr. J. A. Ruddick, has become a far-reaching organisation extending from the milking sheds and the orchards even to the great markets of the United Kingdom. Through the Dairy division, encouragement is given farmers to increase the production of their herds, instructions are issued to teach the best methods of turning out fine butter and cheese. The Fruit division seeks to enlighten growers on the condition of crops, to teach correct methods of production and marketing and to establish markets for the surplus of Canadian fruit. The Cold Storage service assists institutions that require refrigeration to erect proper warehouses; during warm months aid is given to railways that carry fruit and dairy produce to maintain low temperatures in their cars; and help is provided to secure cool temperatures to export produce while on the ocean. The extension of Markets division exercises a close supervision over the handling of perishable farm produce in transit and, as opportunity offers, transportation companies are advised of needed improvements in their equipments. Besides other duties it keeps a careful register of the wholesale weekly prices of all manner of farm produce, and publishes them in the Annual Report of the Branch.

The duties of this Branch of government service enumerated are by no means complete, but they serve to indicate the nature of its work which bears a close relation to the cost of living. They are selected at more or less random from the Annual Report for the past fiscal year, which contains a large amount of useful information. This volume, which is made up of a general review by the Commissioner and eight appendices, is available to those who apply for it to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Ivor Lewis

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